

DIRECTORY

MADISON COUNTY.

Established by the legislature session 1850-51. Population, 20,132. County seat, Marshall. 18 feet above sea level. New and modern court house, cost \$33,000.00. New and modern jail, cost \$15,000. New county home, cost \$10,000.00.

County Officers.

Hon. J. E. Lineback, Senator, 35th District, Elk Park. Hon. Plato Ebbs, Representative, Hot Springs, N. C. W. A. West, Clerk of Superior Court, Marshall. Casney Ramsey, Sheriff, Marshall. James Smart, Register of Deeds, Marshall. C. F. Bunnell, Treasurer, Marshall N.C., R. F. D. No. 4. A. T. Chandley, Surveyor, Marshall N. C. Dr. J. H. Baird, Coroner, Mars Hill N. C. W. J. Balding, Janitor, Marshall. Dr. Frank Roberts, County Physician, Marshall. Garfield Davis, Supt. county home, Marshall.

Courts as follows:

September 1st, 1915 (2) November 10th, 1915. (2) March 2nd, 1915, (2). June 1st, 1915 (2). Sept. 7th, 1915, (2). J. Ed. Swain, Solicitor, Asheville N.C. 1915, Fall Term—Judge Frank Carter, Asheville. 1914, Spring Term—Judge M. H. Justice, Rutherfordton, N. C. Fall Term—Judge E. B. Cline, of Hickory, N. C.

County commissioners

N. B. McDewitt chairman, Marshall. J. E. Rector, member, Marshall, R. F. D. No. 1. Anderson, Silver, member, Marshall, Route 3. W. L. George, member, Mars Hill. J. C. Chandley, White Rock.

P. A. McElroy Co. Atty., Marshall. Highway commission - F. Shelton, President, Marshall. G. V. Russell, Bluff, N. C. A. F. Sprinkle, Mars Hill, N. C.

Board of Education.

Jasper Ebbs, Chairman, Spring Creek, N. C. John Robert Sams, mem. Mars Hill, N. C. W. R. Sams, mem. Marshall. Prof. R. G. Anders, Superintendent of Schools, Marshall. Board meets first Monday in January, April, July, and October each year.

Schools and Colleges.

Mars Hill College, Prof. R. L. Moore, President. 412 students. Session 1915-16, nine months. begins August 17th, 1915. Spring Creek High School. Prof. E. L. Pleasants, Principal, Spring Creek. 8 mos school, opens Aug. 1st. Madison Seminary High School, Prof. G. C. Brown, principal. 7 mos. school.

Bell Institute, Margaret E. Grifft, principal, Walnut, N. C. Marshall Academy, Prof. S. Roland Williams, principal 8 mos. school. Opens August 31.

Notary Publics.

J. C. Ramsey, Marshall, Term expires January 6th, 1916. Jasper Ebbs, Spring Creek, N. C. Term expires January 6th 1915. J. H. Hunter, Marshall, Route 3. Term expires April 1st, 1915. J. W. Nelson, Marshall—Term expires May 11, 1915. T. B. Ebbs, Hot Springs—Term expires February 4th 1915. Craig Ramsey, Revere, Term expires March 19, 1915. N. W. Anderson, Paint Fork, Term expires May 19, 1915. W. T. Davis, Hot Springs. term expires January 22nd 1915. Steve Rice, Marshall. Term expires Dec. 19th, 1915. Ben W. Cahagan, Stackhouse, N. C. Term expires Dec. 20, 1915. J. F. Tilson, Marshall, Route 2. Term expires Nov. 14th 1915. C. J. Ebbs, Marshall. Term expires April 25th, 1915. D. M. Harshburger, Stackhouse. Term expires January 18th, 1916. D. P. Miles, Barnard. Term expires December, 23, 1916. W. B. Ramsey, Marshall. Term expires Oct. 4th 1915. J. A. Wallin, Big Laurel. Term expires Aug. 31st, 1916. C. C. Brown, Huff. Term expires January 9th 1917.

Those Native Hills.

Let me go to the hills where I roamed when a child With Nature's white hand as my guide; Let me saunter 'mid glens where azaleas grew wild— In the ivy-clad hills let me hide. Let me go, to the farm where I toiled long ago And lay down my head on its soil; 'Neath the apple-tree's shade at the end of the row And mingle my dreams with its soil. Let me go to my home though humble it be, Why follow Ambition's mad call? Let me go where fond hearts are awaiting for me, Where justice is meted to all. Let me go to the church where my dear mother sang The old hymns of the sweet long ago; That music I hear bringing peace and a pang, And softly the willing tears flow. Let me lay down my head on my mother's soft breast And feel on my forehead her hand. With her kisses so sweet let me croon into rest While my eyes close in happy dreamland. Let the gospel of song from the fair oriole Cheer my soul in its burdens of ruth; Let the prayer of the pines bring its peace to my soul As I bow at the altars of youth. The world does not care for the hearts that are worn By unequal allotments of woe; But it adds to their grief by its hatred and scorn— I am weary; I am tired; let me go. W. L. HUTCHINS.

Our Mountain Marvels.

(News & Observer.)

That North Carolinian who has never spent time amidst the mountains of his State has failed to see a part of this great State which is a marvel in its attractiveness. Offering invitation of beauty to the world; it is largely people from other States who enjoy hospitality of prodigal nature, in winter and summer coming in great crowds to a section blessed by the lavishness of its offerings. North Carolinians should know North Carolina better, and in especially men and women of the Coast and Piedmont sections should know Western North Carolina. In the Swiss Alps there is the playground of Europe and in the Blue Ridge there is section after section which should not alone be the playground of North Carolina, but the playground of all the United States. A type of the playground of the Blue Ridge is what may be termed the Mount Mitchell section, where scenic beauty crowds on scenic beauty along the route from Black Mountain to the top of Mount Mitchell. Here 6,711 feet above sea level the visitor can look out from this highest point east of the Rockies over a vista of great mountains, growing fainter and fainter amidst the blue as distance engulfs it. Wonderful are the mountains of Western North Carolina. Their beauty and their guarantee of health are calling to homes amidst them people from all parts of the country. On mountain side after mountain side residences continue to be built in increasing number, and the fame of the North Carolina mountains is being heralded far & near. They are worthy of all that can be said or written of them, and they give another reason why North Carolina offers advantages which should increase its population by

leaps and bounds. With a sea coast and a coastal region unsurpassed, with a Piedmont section that is teeming with life and activity, with a mountain section of unsurpassed beauty and of the greatest opportunity, the wonder is that North Carolina does not grow quickly to a vaster stature among the States. But time works for it, and North Carolina sees forward.

With This Ring

(From The Philadelphia Public Ledger.)

Plainest of all adornments, the wedding ring, if the jewelers are to have their way, is to denote by ornamentation hereafter conubial state of the wearer. The old "posies"—with their "Forever and for aye," "My heart and I until I die." "When this you see, then think of me"—assumed that it was worn once to be worn always, and thus its plainness was more moving than eloquence; and even after death had broken the bond of wedlock the surviving partner did not care to remove of change it. But in our modern life we have three kinds of widows—by death, by desertion and by divorce with alimony. Why not then three kinds of wedding ring? She whose husband is dead is to have in her hoop of gold a band of black enamel, while widows of another order will wear a band of green, to be studded, if they enjoy a pension fund from the lately beloved, with a circlet of diamonds. What could be more pleasing or more appropriate? A simpler and equally distinctive device, of course, would be a change of finger. Appianus asserts that a very delicate nerve runs from the fourth finger of the left hand to the heart and that is why it is used for the wedding ring; but modern physiologists would dispute this conclusion. Macrobius says that the thumb is too busy, the forefinger and little finger insufficiently protected, to

cherish so sacred a symbol. Another explanation is that the first three fingers represent the Trinity and the fourth belongs to the husband. The lady entitled to the green band or the circlet of diamonds, if she considered the vena armoris to be dried up, would have to chose the little finger or the fourth finger of the right hand, which would perhaps be the better way of emphasizing her independence of all masculine control. But such subtleties will probably be found less seductive than the privilege of wearing a new and odd piece of jewelry.

A Cough Remedy that Relieves

It's prepared from the healing Pine Balsam, Tar and Honey—all mixed in a pleasant, soothing Cough Syrup called Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Thousands have benefited by its use—no need of your enduring that annoying Cough or risking a dangerous Cold. Go to your dealer, ask for a 25c original bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey, start using at once and get rid of your Cough and Cold.

The Tower of Babel.

(From the Philadelphia Record)

According to modern views the Tower of Babel was rather a disreputable establishment and moral sticklers may feel that its wicked ruins might better be left undisturbed. The archaeologists, however, has no morals—no archaeologist morals. He would as soon dig up Sodom and Gomorrah as the petrified hull of the original ark or the bones of Moses. Therefore the German Orient Society is jubilant over having discovered the foundations of the Tower of Babel. They had been poking around the ruins of ancient Babylon for some time before this happy event occurred. Whether these foundations are the deep remains of the original tower or of the later structure put up by Nebuchadnezzar, is not clear. But apparently the later tower is referred to, for the ruins of a colossal staircase of three flights are described, supposed to have led up to the first story of the tower. The diggers also uncovered the remains of four city gates in the fortified encircling wall built by Nebopolassar, father of Nebuchadnezzar. Here is a part of Rawlinson's descriptive recreation of the later tower: "Upon a platform of crude brick raised a few feet above the alluvial plain was built of burnt brick the first or basement stage, an exact square 272 feet each way and 26 feet in perpendicular height. Upon this stage was erected a second, 280 feet each way and likewise 26 feet in perpendicular height, which however, was not placed exactly in the middle of the first, but considerably nearer to the southwestern end, which constituted the back of the building (there were seven stages, the first three 26 feet high, the last four 15 feet high, and on the top the ark or tabernacle.) The entire original height, allowing three feet for the platform, would thus have been 156 feet. On the northeast side was the grand entrance and here stood the vestibule, a separate building."

July snows are very scarce as a rule but we noticed a report that there was snow in Kansas last week.

"Our Nation's Prayer."

Oh God! Thou great and Holy One Look down from Thy mighty throne, Upon those war stricken nations, and send, Mercy which comes from Thee alone. Drive hatred from the hearts of men, Arouse them from their dream, That they may know Thy mighty power And Thou alone rules supreme. Give strength to the orphaned ones Left by this awful strife, Take them under Thy sheltering wing Give them the bread of life. God be with those homeless ones, Stretch fourth thy loving hand, Teach them to fear Thee alone And not the wrath of man. Look down upon that blood-stained battlefield And aid men's quick ghastring breath, Teach them to say, "Thy will be done" Before their eye-lids close in death. May the cannon's roar cease its thunder, And each head bow in shame, And lips that shouted the battle cry Sing Praises to Thy name. —JAMES W. ELLIOTT.

Pointed Paragraphs

All hail to peace—when it gets here. Do it today—tomorrow is a long ways off. America's duty is to America. Do your duty! China is ailing, with Dr. Jap administering the "cure." The robins are with us again—as likewise the hobo. Austria balks at our neutrality. Possibly she would prefer our bullets. Talk business—make business—and your arms will unfold prosperity. Did you ever notice the fidelity of a good dog? An object lesson to some men. A good woman commands a man's respect, but it takes a doll to make him prance. We commend the modesty of Jesse Willard. He declines to usurp the whole front page. Failure to advertise is about like setting a bull dog on a customer at your store door. Whenever a person refers to war as hell, the devil gets right up on his hind legs and objects to the comparison. We believe in the spirit of peace, but it will require something more than belief to anchor it down. A year ago we termed it "rivers of blood." Today an ocean is inadequate. The first duty of society is the preservation of society. But this has no reference to high society. As another evidence that America is drifting toward war, we now refer to baseball suits as "uniforms." In this country every fellow thinks for himself—unless his wife does it for him. When the war ends foreign governments might raise a little coin by selling their submarines to rich Americans for pleasure crafts. One will do for us. The fact that a man is well educated does not necessarily imply that he is using his talents to best advantage.



In a Bottle - Through a Straw is the only best way to have your Chero-Cola. This insures uniformity in flavor—perfect cleanliness. Always pure, wholesome and refreshing. DRINK Chero-Cola